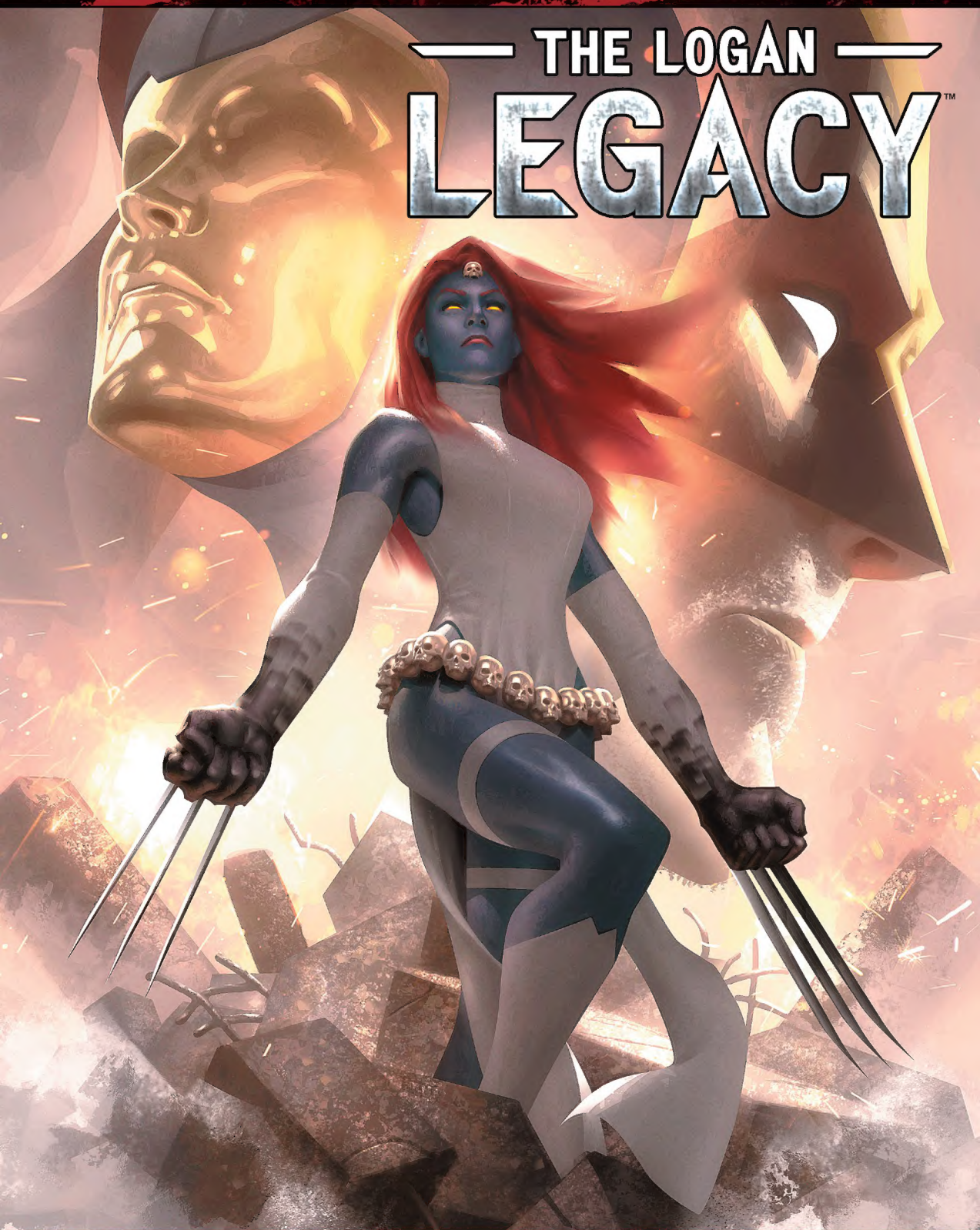


# DEATH OF WOLVERINE

## — THE LOGAN — LEGACY™



**MARVEL**

TYNION  
CLARKE  
BROWN

006



# DEATH OF WOLVERINE

**THERE ARE FEW AS CUNNING, FEW AS  
CALCULATING, AND FEW AS DEADLY AS THE  
SHAPESHIFTER CALLED MYSTIQUE.**

**FOR A CENTURY, SHE'S WALKED THE WORLD,  
ATTEMPTING TO MOLD IT AS EASILY AS SHE  
REMOLDS HERSELF. IN THAT TIME, FEW HAVE  
MANAGED TO KEEP HER FROM REACHING HER  
GOALS, BUT ONE HAS ALWAYS STOOD ABOVE  
THE REST: LOGAN. THE WOLVERINE.**

**BUT THE WOLVERINE IS *DEAD*. AND NOW,  
PERHAPS, IT IS TIME FOR RAVEN DARKHOLME  
TO FULFILL HER DESTINY.**

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YOU EVER  
THINK ABOUT  
WHAT IT'D BE LIKE TO  
LIVE FOREVER,  
MOLL?

## SEASIDE HEIGHTS, NJ. NOW...



I KNOW  
IT'S RIDICULOUS, BUT  
I JUST DROPPED MY GIRL  
OFF AT SCHOOL, AND  
I SAW HER FRIEND...  
SHE HAD THIS LITTLE  
**GADGET**...

...HELL, I  
DON'T EVEN  
KNOW WHAT IT  
WAS. SOME KINDA  
SCI-FI THING.

THE WORLD'S  
ALREADY SO  
STRANGE, AND IT'S  
ONLY GETTING  
**STRANGER**...

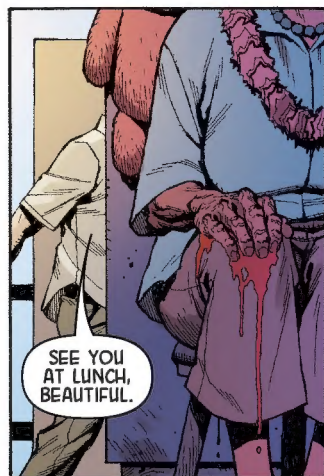
CAN YOU  
IMAGINE WHAT IT'LL  
BE LIKE **TWENTY YEARS**  
FROM NOW? **THIRTY? A  
HUNDRED? A THOUSAND?**  
I KEEP PICTURING IT IN  
MY HEAD.  
**DREAMING...**



...IMAGINE  
IF YOU KNEW  
YOU'D BE  
AROUND TO SEE  
IT...WHAT YOU  
COULD **DO**.

WHAT CAN  
I SAY, MOLL?  
I'M A  
**DREAMER**.

A VERY **LATE**  
DREAMER AT  
THAT. CHARLIE'S  
GOING TO SKIN ME  
AND REUPHOLSTER HIS  
WHOLE **FREAKING**  
OFFICE.

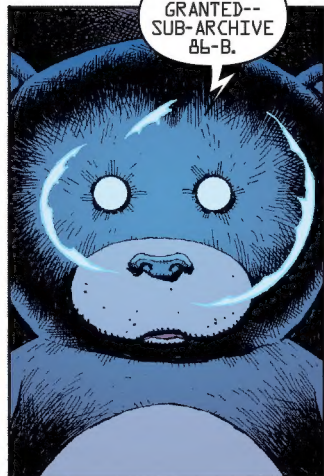


SEE YOU  
AT LUNCH,  
BEAUTIFUL.

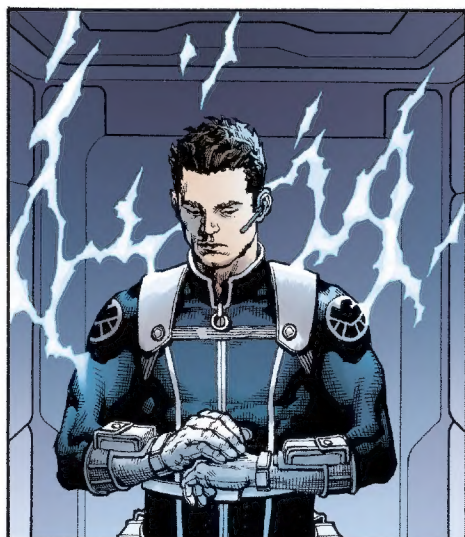
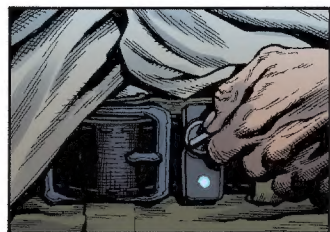


RECOGNIZED.  
S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT  
LEVEL 4--ARTHUR  
BANKS.

ACCESS  
GRANTED--  
SUB-ARCHIVE  
06-B.







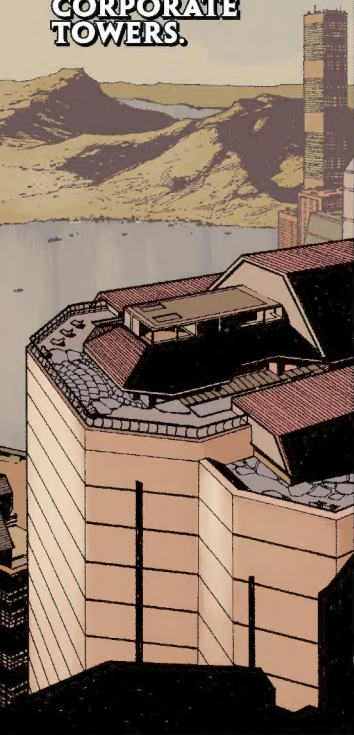






**MADRIPOOR.  
1974.**

**SUN XING  
CORPORATE  
TOWERS.**



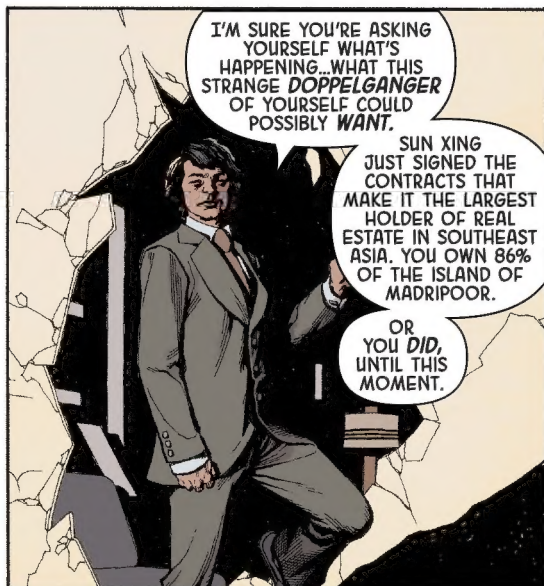
**PENTHOUSE  
SUITE.**



I'M SURE YOU'RE ASKING YOURSELF WHAT'S HAPPENING...WHAT THIS STRANGE **DOPPELGÄNGER** OF YOURSELF COULD POSSIBLY **WANT**.

SUN XING JUST SIGNED THE CONTRACTS THAT MAKE IT THE LARGEST HOLDER OF REAL ESTATE IN SOUTHEAST ASIA. YOU OWN 86% OF THE ISLAND OF MADRIPOOR.

OR YOU **DID**, UNTIL THIS MOMENT.

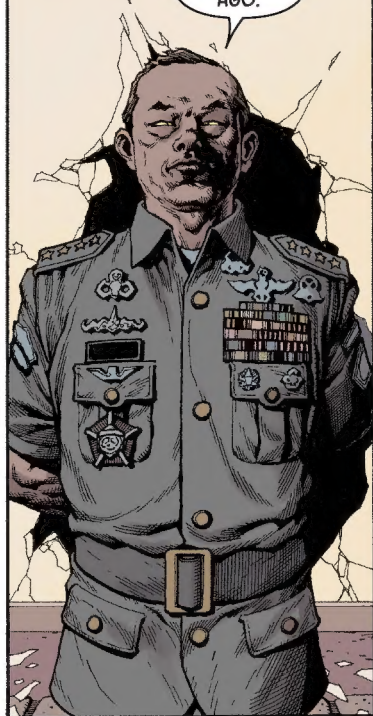


I-I HAVE CONNECTIONS...



ARE YOU THINKING OF **GENERAL REZAP**? YES, WHEN HE ROSE TO THE HEAD OF MADRIPOOR'S SECURITY FORCES, HE SEEMED LIKE AN EXCELLENT ALLY.

IT'S A PITY HE **DIED** SIX MONTHS AGO.



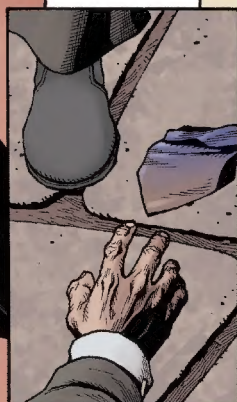
OR PERHAPS YOU MEAN YOUR FAVORITE INVESTOR, **JACK DALLIANCE**, FROM THE **HELIOS CORPORATION**. IT WAS HIS BACKING THAT ALLOWED YOU TO START MAKING YOUR POWER PLAY.



AND THERE'S ALWAYS **DARCA KHAN**... THAT LITTLE ARMY OF THUGS HE'S BEEN BUILDING IN LOWTOWN HAS COME IN HANDY WITH PUSHING THE POLITICIANS THAT NEEDED A LITTLE **NUDGE**.



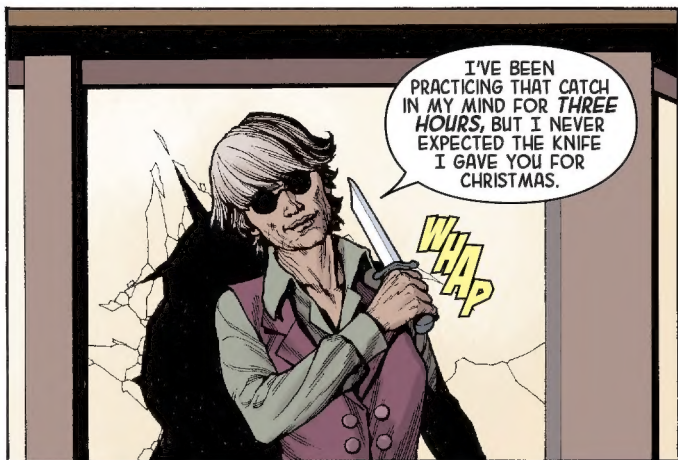








MUST YOU ALWAYS PLAY SO ROUGH WITH YOUR TOYS?



I'VE BEEN PRACTICING THAT CATCH IN MY MIND FOR **THREE HOURS**, BUT I NEVER EXPECTED THE KNIFE I GAVE YOU FOR CHRISTMAS.

WHAP



HOW ELSE AM I SUPPOSED TO IMPRESS YOU, IRENE? YOU CAN SEE SO MUCH OF THE FUTURE. IT'S IMPORTANT I STAY A **LITTLE** SPONTANEOUS.

IT'S **OURS**, ISN'T IT? FINALLY... AFTER ALL THIS TIME, THE PIECES ARE IN PLACE TO START BUILDING THE FUTURE WE'VE WANTED FOR YEARS.

AND NO SIGN OF THE **BRUTE**.



SORRY, KID.

YOU MUSTA BEEN LOOKING IN THE **WRONG** CORNERS.



BEEN A WHILE, RAVEN.

HOW DID YOU--

I'VE GOT MY WAYS. DOESN'T MATTER. YOU'VE BEEN UP TO **TROUBLE**, HAVEN'T YOU?

DON'T ANSWER. I KNOW YOU HAVE.





YOU'LL GET A CALL SOON FROM KHAN'S PEOPLE. I STARTED A BIT OF **TROUBLE** IN LOWTOWN. FULL SCALE GANGWAR. YOUR CASH RESERVES ARE ON FIRE.

CONVINCED AN OLD ARMY BUDDY OF MINE TO GET DALLIANCE'S ACCOUNTS SHUT DOWN BY THE FEDS, TOO.

AND YOUR NEW PAL, THE COPS'LL BE UP HERE IN A FEW MINUTES. THEY KNOW HE'S DEAD. THE IDENTITY IS **COMPROMISED**.



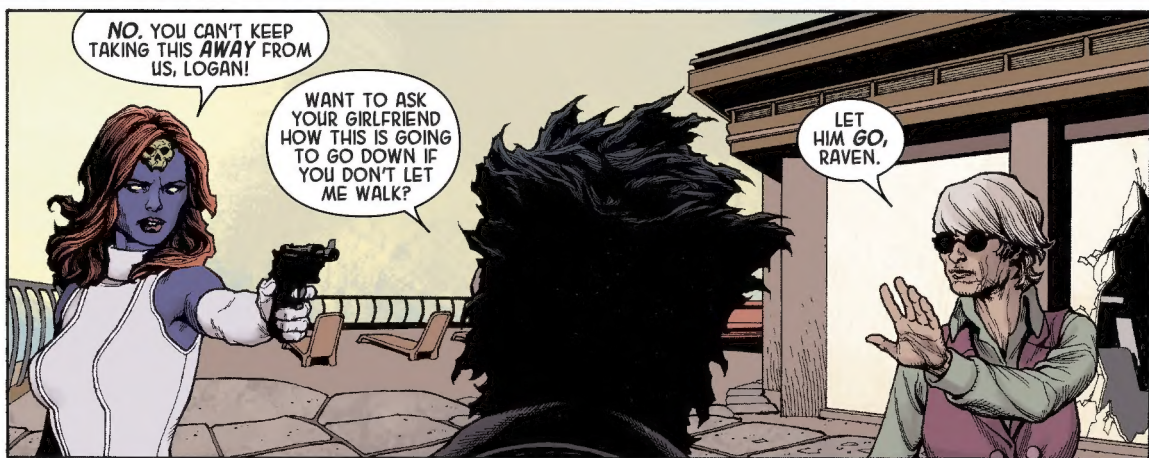
HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I GOTTA **STOP** YOU BEFORE YOU SMART UP?

THIS IS **DANGEROUS BUSINESS**. YOU'RE TRYING TO SHAPE THE WORLD. USE YOUR GAL PAL'S **FORESIGHT** TO PICK THE RIGHT PEOPLE TO SWAP OUT, GAINING INFLUENCE AND POWER...



...THE TWO OF US, RAVEN, WE'RE GOING TO BE AROUND HERE FOR A **LONG WHILE**. THAT'S OBVIOUS ENOUGH BY NOW.

I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU MESS IT UP. I'D GENERALLY PREFER THE WORLD UNMESSED.



**NO**. YOU CAN'T KEEP TAKING THIS **AWAY** FROM US, LOGAN!

WANT TO ASK YOUR GIRLFRIEND HOW THIS IS GOING TO GO DOWN IF YOU DON'T LET ME WALK?

LET HIM GO, RAVEN.



ATTA GIRL.

GO ROB A BANK OR SOMETHING. I DON'T CARE.

JUST DON'T TRY THIS CRAP AGAIN.



ONE MILE UNDER  
SEASIDE HEIGHTS, NJ.  
NOW...



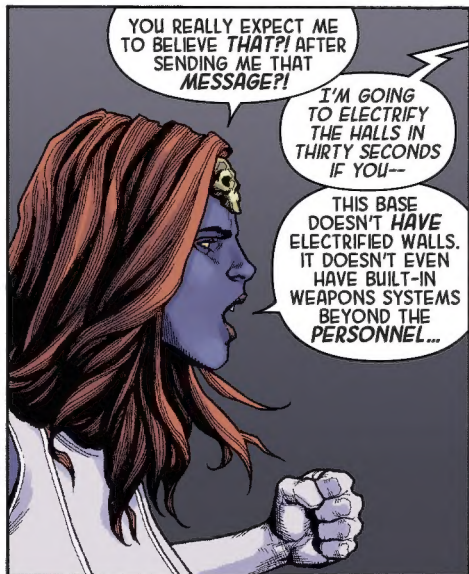
MYSTIQUE,  
WHAT THE HELL  
ARE YOU DOING  
IN ONE OF OUR  
SUB-ARCHIVES?



DON'T PLAY  
DUMB WITH ME.  
THIS IS YOUR  
TRAP, DIRECTOR  
HILL.

THIS ISN'T  
PLAYING. I AM NOT  
A VERY PLAYFUL KIND  
OF GIRL. I'M MORE OF  
AN ANGRY-AS-FREAKING-  
HELL KIND  
OF GIRL.

YOU'VE  
KILLED SIX OF  
MY AGENTS. I  
WANT TO KNOW  
WHY.



YOU REALLY EXPECT ME  
TO BELIEVE *THAT*?! AFTER  
SENDING ME THAT  
MESSAGE?!

I'M GOING  
TO ELECTRIFY  
THE HALLS IN  
THIRTY SECONDS  
IF YOU--

THIS BASE DOESN'T *HAVE*  
ELECTRIFIED WALLS.  
IT DOESN'T EVEN  
HAVE BUILT-IN  
WEAPONS SYSTEMS  
BEYOND THE  
PERSONNEL...



DON'T  
SOUND LIKE  
MUCH OF A  
TRAP THEN,  
DOES IT?



WHAT ARE  
YOU LOOKING  
FOR?

SOMETHING  
THAT CANNOT  
POSSIBLY  
EXIST.



SHUT DOWN  
ALL EXTERNAL  
COMMUNICATIONS  
IMMEDIATELY. FULL  
HOUR, TOP PRIORITY  
LOCK-DOWN.

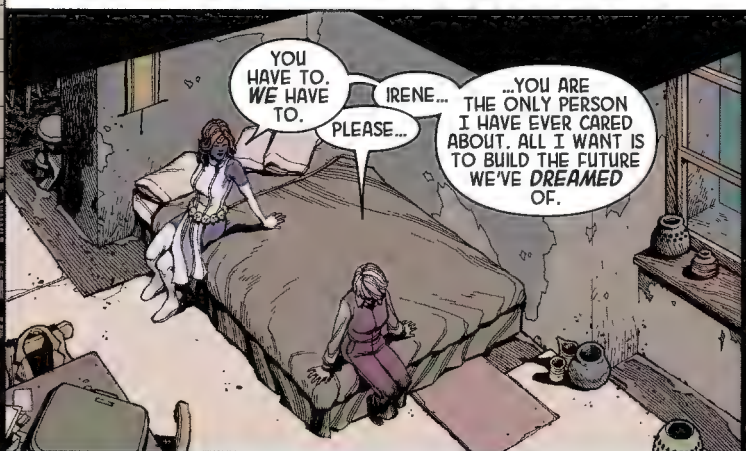
NO!  
YOU CAN'T  
JUST--



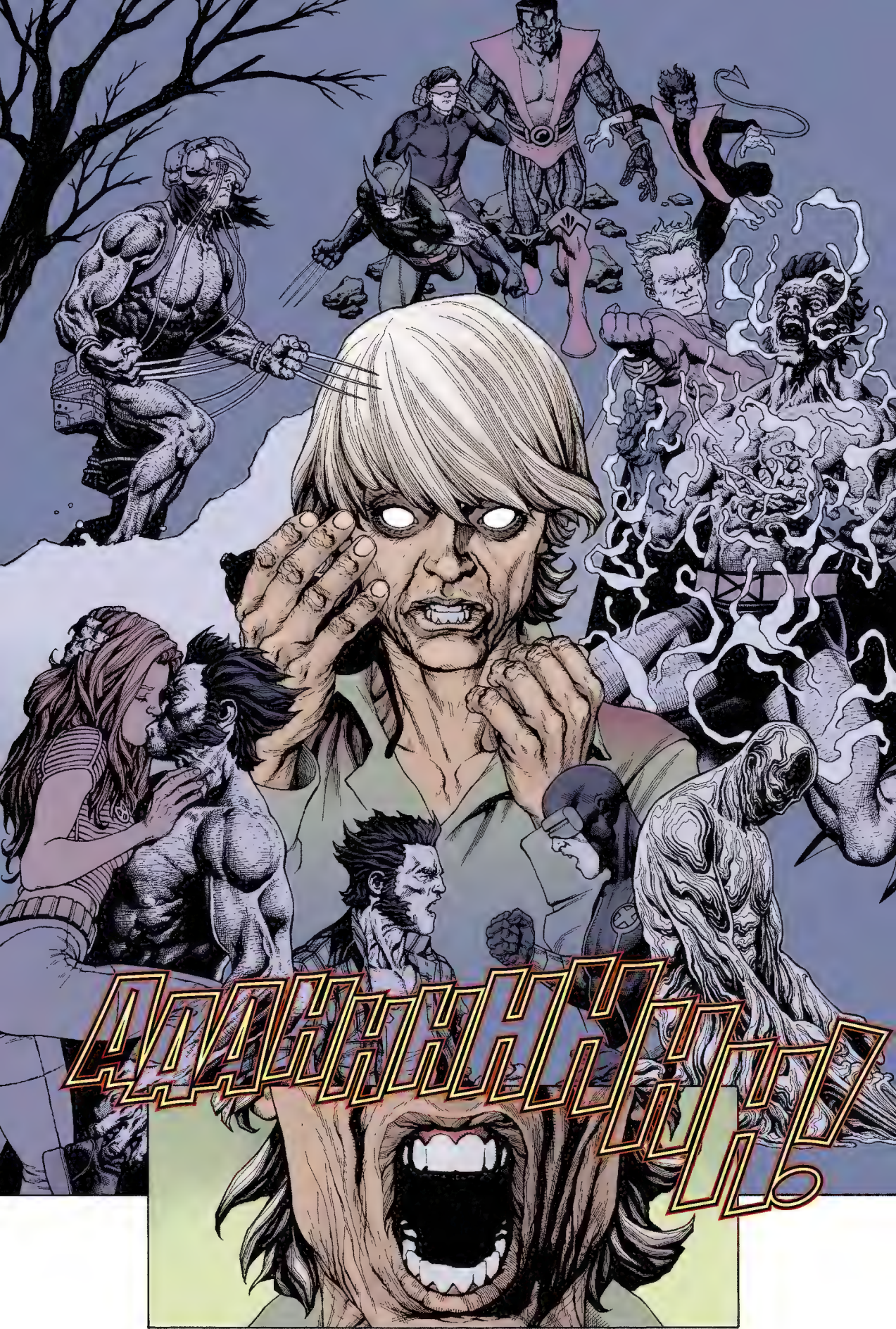


MADRIPOOR.  
1974.

RAVEN,  
I CAN'T DO  
THIS...





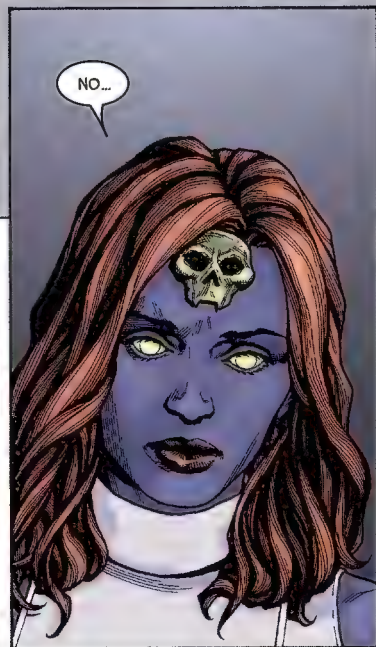
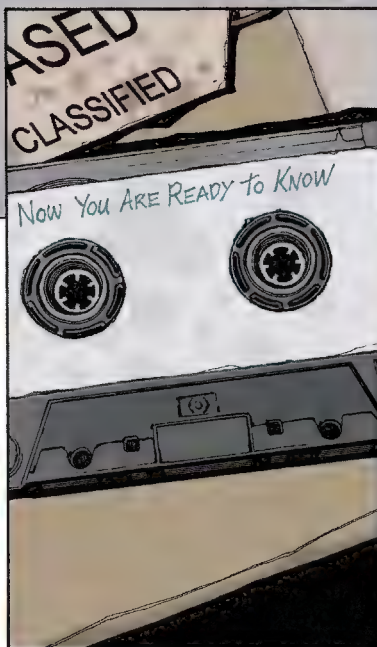
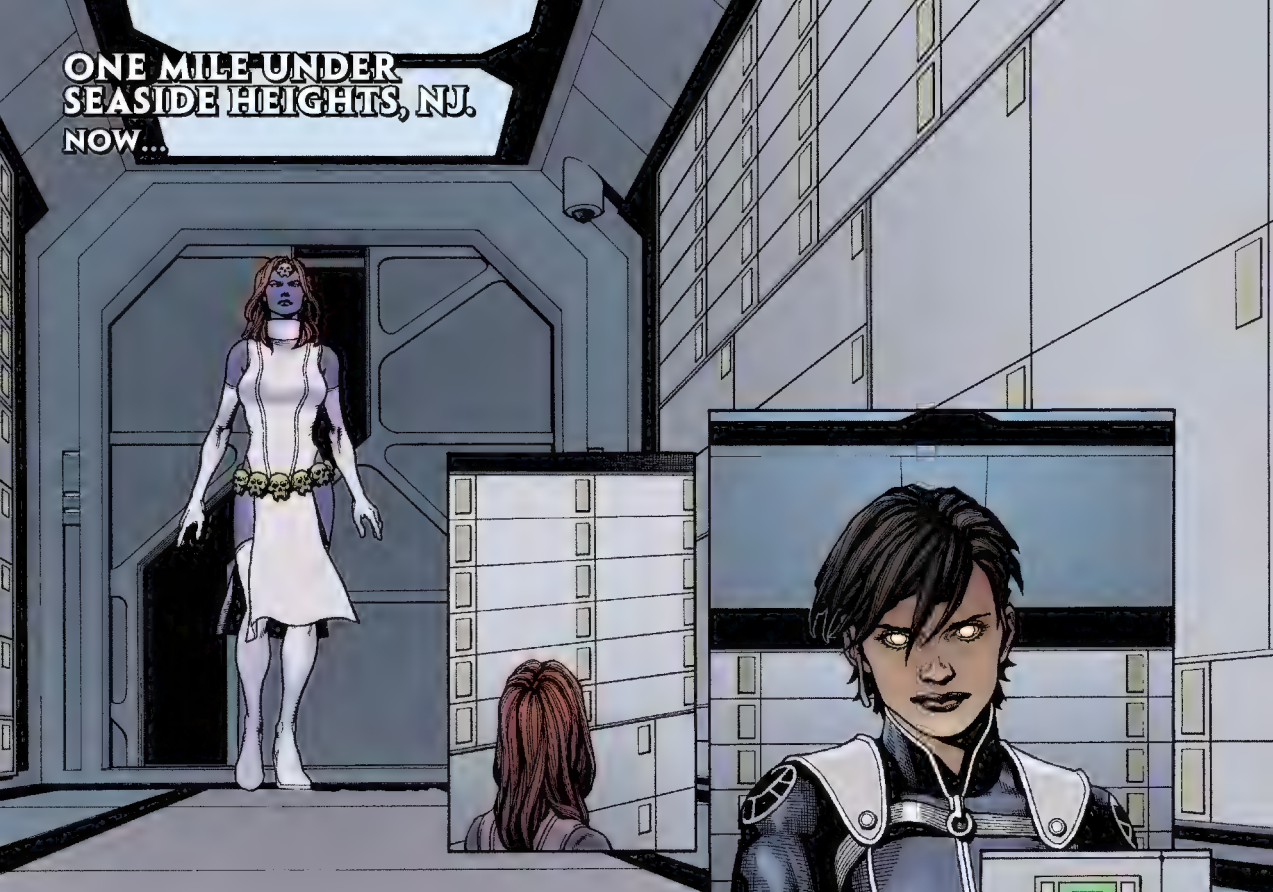








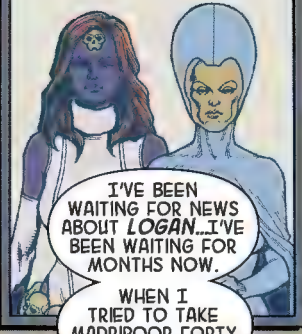
ONE MILE UNDER  
SEASIDE HEIGHTS, NJ.  
NOW...





# MADRIPOOR.

A FEW WEEKS AGO...



I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR NEWS ABOUT LOGAN...I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR MONTHS NOW.

WHEN I TRIED TO TAKE MADRIPOOR FORTY YEARS AGO...



...IT DOESN'T MATTER.



YOU'RE SURE HE'S DEAD, AGENT? THIS ISN'T SOME CLONE, OR ALIEN, OR SOME OTHER NONSENSE...

HE'S DEAD, MYSTIQUE.

IT HURTS... DID YOU KNOW THAT?

I'M SORRY?

IT HURTS TO TRANSFORM... BONES GROWING AND SHRINKING... SKIN AND SINEW PULLING AND PARTING...

...BUT TURNING INTO HIM ALWAYS HURT THE WORST.

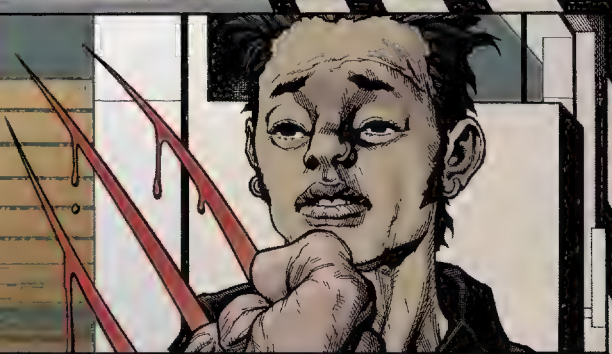
THE WRIST AND FOREARM EXPAND TO MAKE ROOM FOR THE CLAWS... AND THEN TO USE THEM, YOU NEED TO BE WILLING TO BLEED...

**SWIKT!**

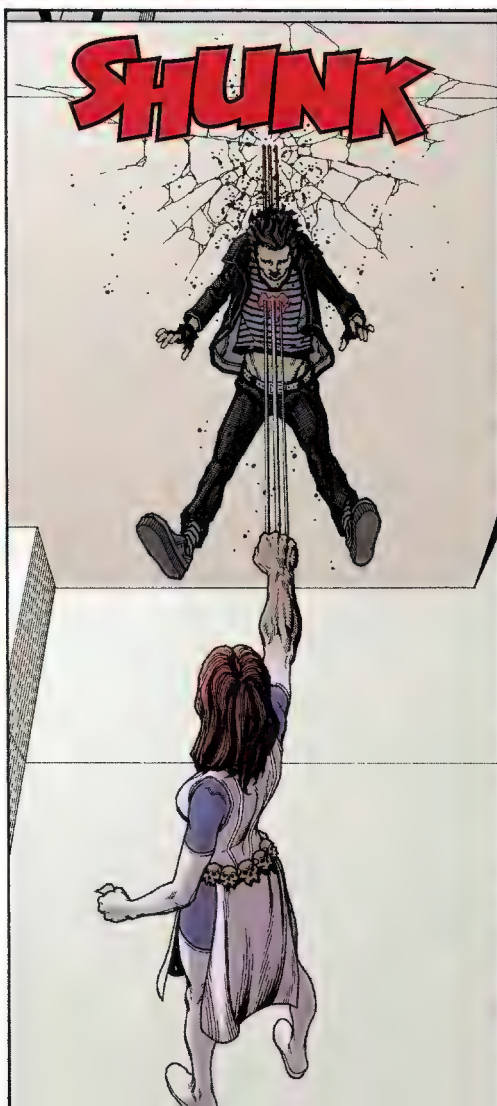
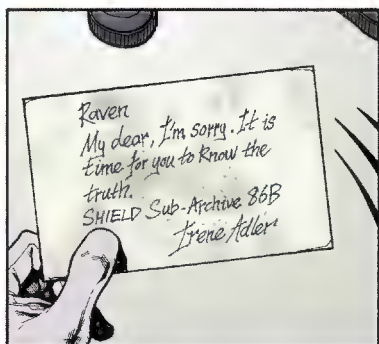
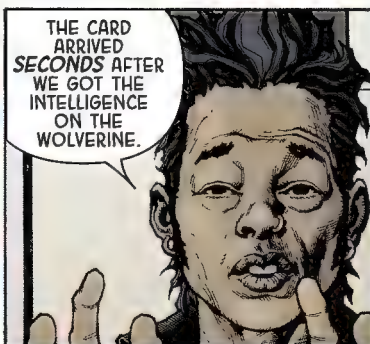
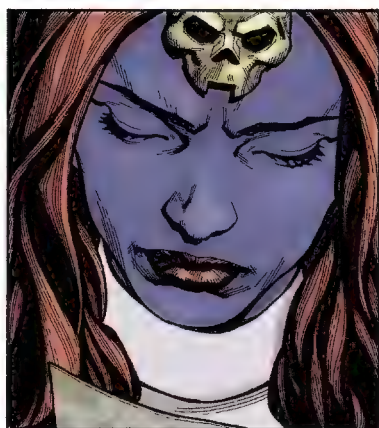
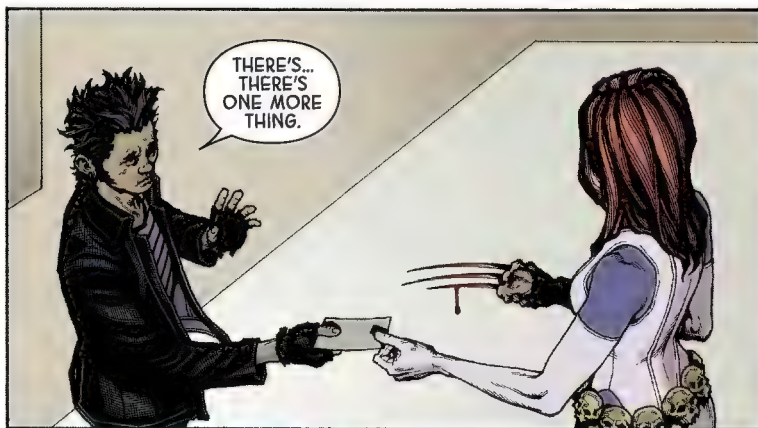
...TO BREAK THE SKIN.



SEE...CAN YOU IMAGINE HOW MUCH THAT HURTS?



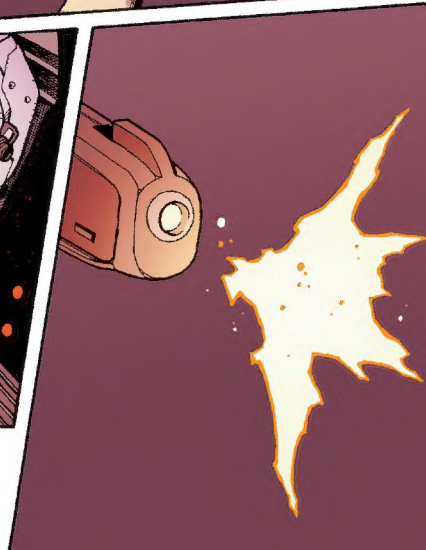
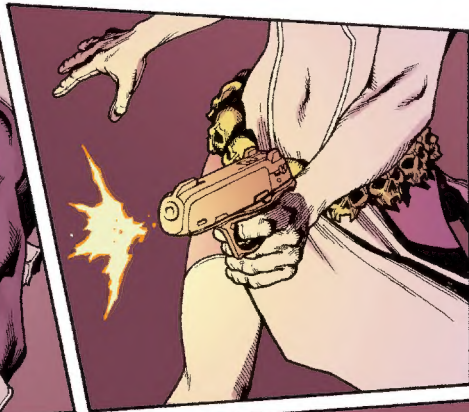
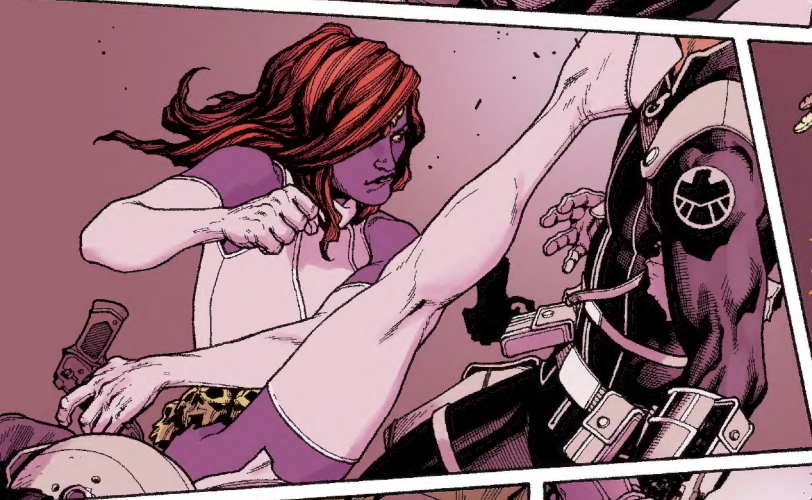
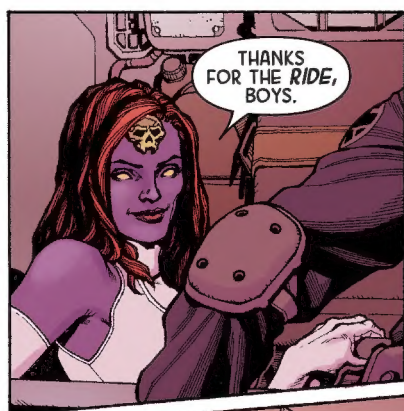




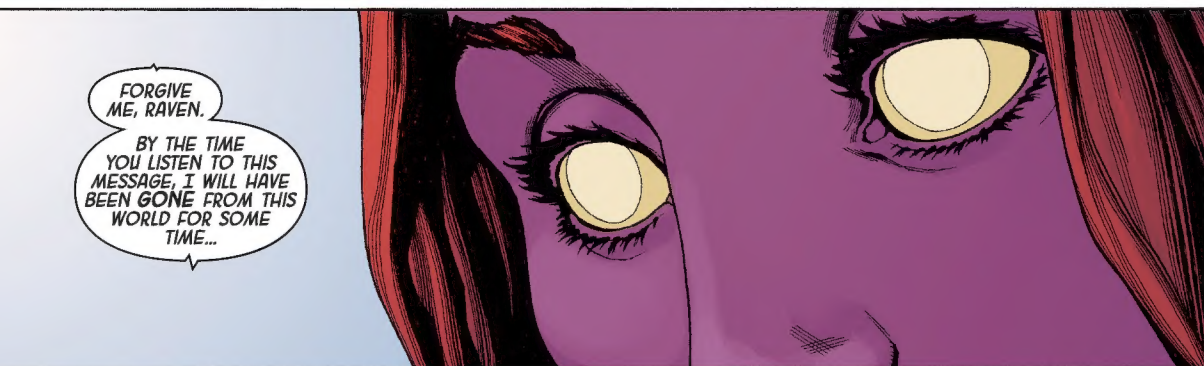
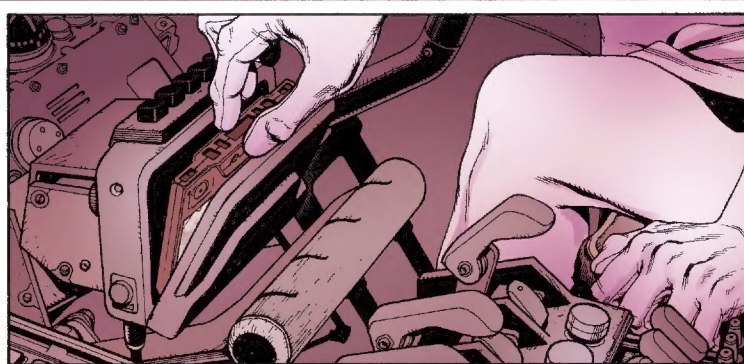
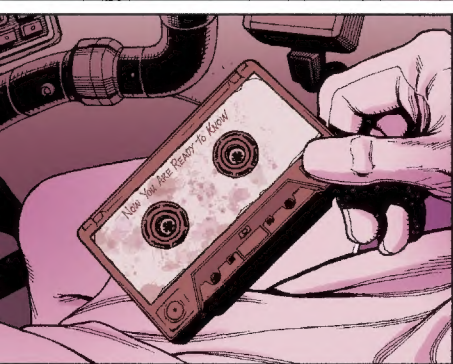
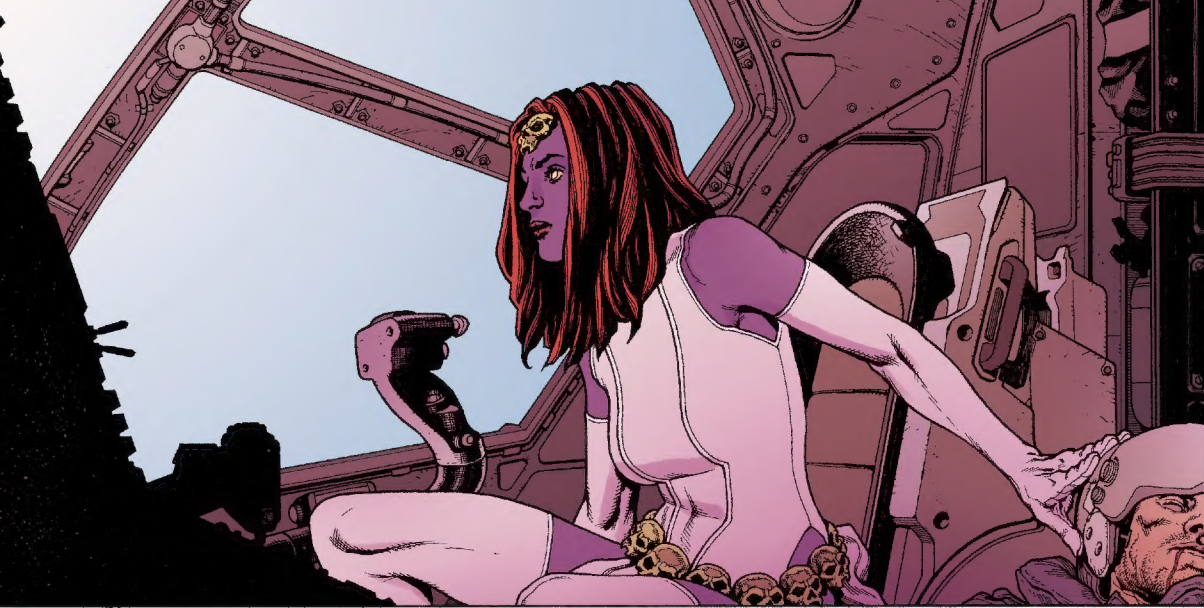












FORGIVE ME, RAVEN.

BY THE TIME YOU LISTEN TO THIS MESSAGE, I WILL HAVE BEEN GONE FROM THIS WORLD FOR SOME TIME...

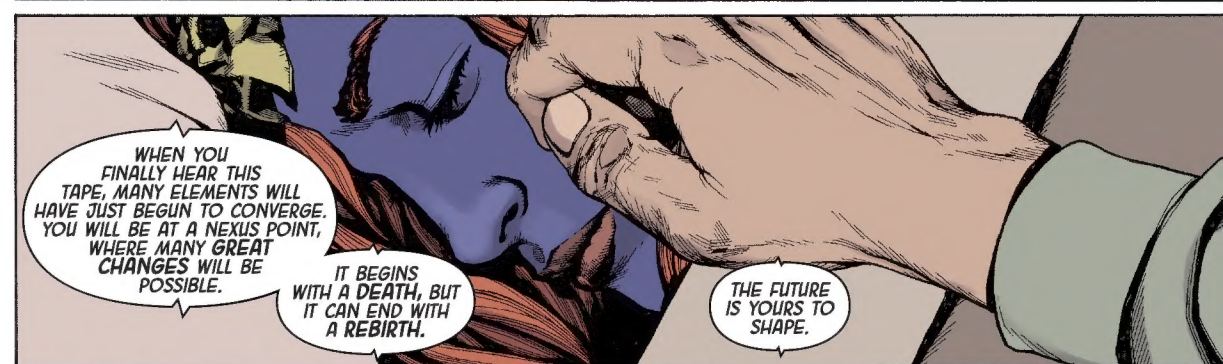


...BUT FROM WHAT I CAN SEE, YOU WILL STILL BE MARCHING DOWN THE PATH WE PAVED TOGETHER...REACHING TOWARDS A FUTURE YOU CAN WIELD AS YOU SEE FIT.

YOU KNOW YOU WILL BE STOPPED, TIME AND TIME AGAIN. IT HAS BECOME A GAME-- A GAME YOU ENJOY PLAYING, BUT NOW, FINALLY, YOU HAVE THE UPPER HAND.



NOW, FINALLY, YOU ARE POISED TO WIN.



WHEN YOU FINALLY HEAR THIS TAPE, MANY ELEMENTS WILL HAVE JUST BEGUN TO CONVERGE. YOU WILL BE AT A NEXUS POINT, WHERE MANY GREAT CHANGES WILL BE POSSIBLE.

IT BEGINS WITH A DEATH, BUT IT CAN END WITH A REBIRTH.

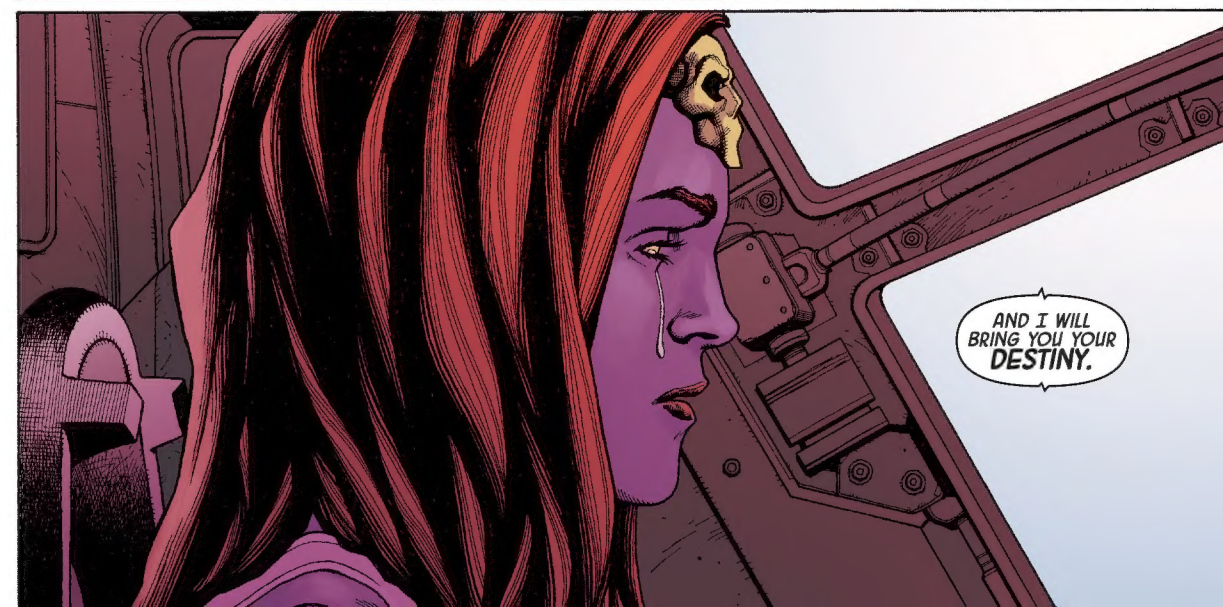
THE FUTURE IS YOURS TO SHAPE.



IF YOU ARE HEARING MY VOICE, THEN WOLVERINE IS DEAD. HIS END WILL BRING TOGETHER A GROUP OF LOST SOULS--SOME EVIL, SOME MERELY BROKEN. YOU MUST MAKE THEM YOURS, RAVEN, AND TWIST THEM TO YOUR ENDS.

I WILL TELL YOU EXACTLY WHAT YOU MUST DO.

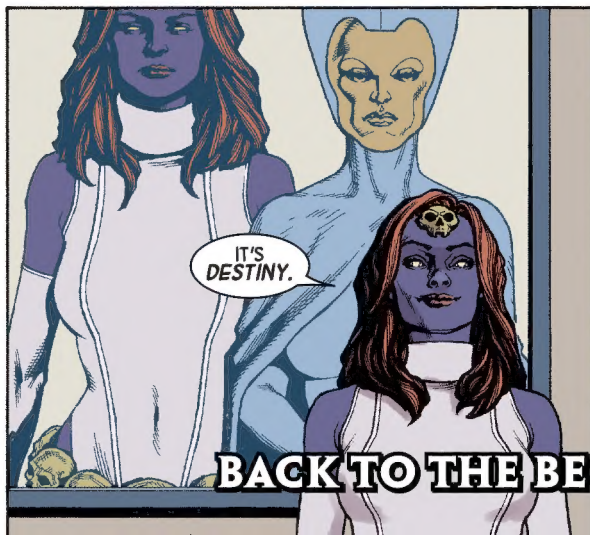
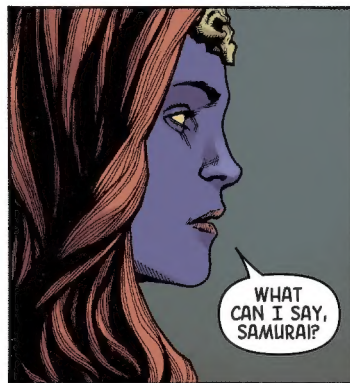
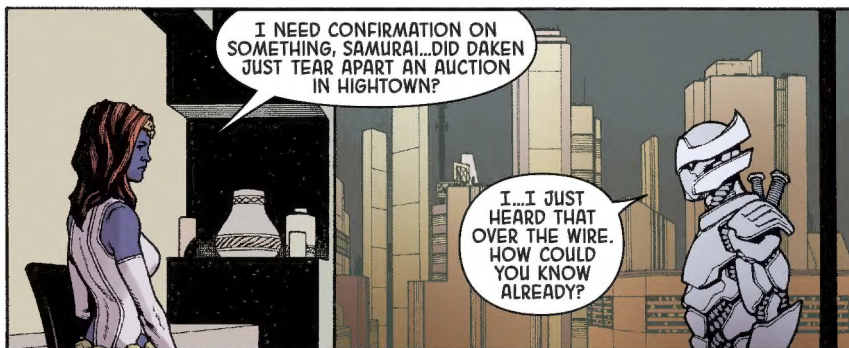
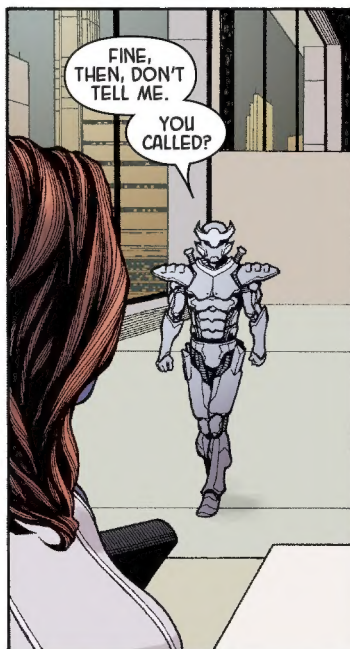
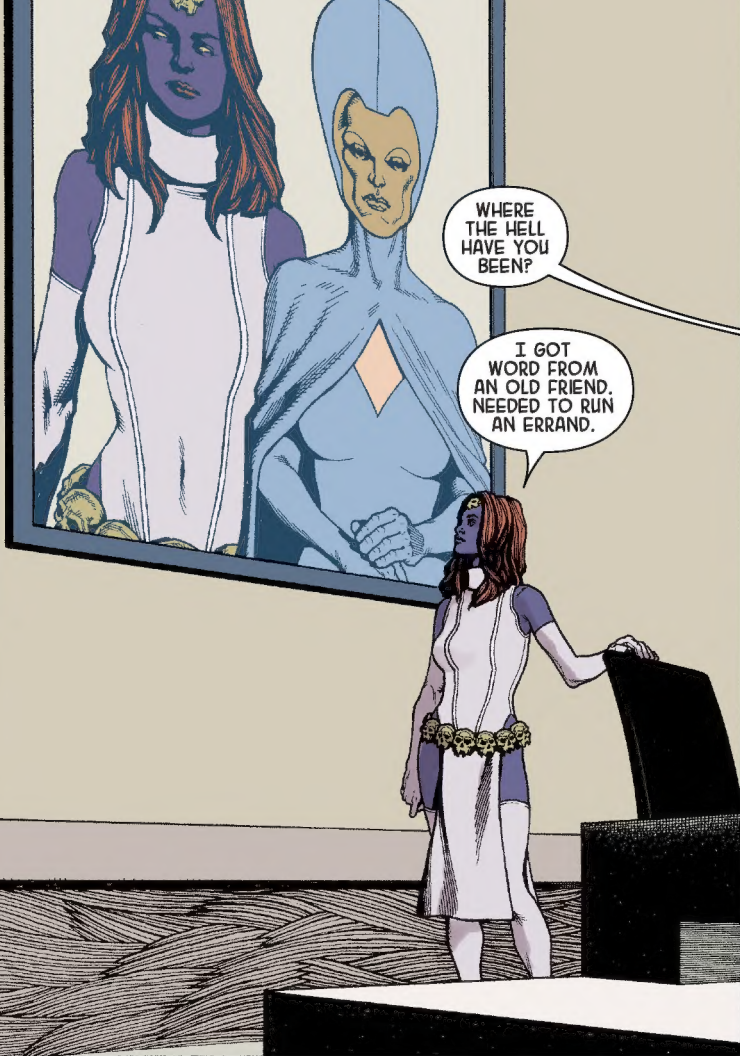
LISTEN CAREFULLY, MY LOVE.



AND I WILL BRING YOU YOUR DESTINY.



**MADRIPOOR.**  
**18 HOURS LATER...**



**NEXT:**  
**BACK TO THE BEGINNING!**